

# Tropico Interurban Sentinel

FREE AND FEARLESS  
Devoted to the Interests of Tropico and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. II.

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1912

No. 34

## MARVEL OF MUNICIPAL PROGRESS

(From "Prosperity Editorial," Los Angeles Examiner, October 1, 1912.)

"Tropico—five miles as the crow flies from the plaza in Los Angeles—is the newer of the great city's sisters. Incorporated as a city of the sixth class on March 15, 1911, then boasting a population of 7600, it has grown by leaps and bounds until now the most conservative estimates credit it with 2500 people. One hundred and seventy-five new homes have gone up since the date of incorporation, representing a valuation of \$265,000, and it is estimated that one new residence is being finished every working day of the present month.

"At the time of incorporation Tropico had an assessed valuation of \$600,000—this, of course, being based upon an average of one-third the actual value. Assessment rolls for the current year show an increase of \$200,000 in round figures.

"Ten miles of sidewalks have been built in the eighteen months since incorporation; six and one-half miles of paved streets have been laid. Before incorporation there were but few scattered sidewalks and little curbing. Now the city has a thoroughly up-to-date appearance.

"A complete street lighting system is in course of installation, which will be ready for use by November 1. Besides this, the municipality has succeeded in reducing the car fare from Los Angeles for one way ride from 15 cents to 10 cents, with a promise of five-cent fares within a short time. Commutation rates, 50 rides, 623 cents a ride. The price of electric light has been reduced nearly 50 per cent since incorporation, while a reduction of 25 cents has been effected in the water rate, which now stands at \$1.25.

"Natural gas mains, now being laid by the Southern California Gas Company, will pass directly through the city, and this is expected to effect a great saving in the price of fuel, giving the factory section the tremendous advantage of cheap power.

"Besides being on the main line of the Southern Pacific, Tropico is on a branch of the Salt Lake route, while the Pacific Electric gives a twenty-minute service to Los Angeles, the trip consuming but little over eighteen minutes.

"Tropico is justly proud of its fine grammar school, while it is joint owner with Glendale in one of the best and most complete high schools in the southern part of the State.

"As an indication of material prosperity may be cited the showing of the Bank of Tropico, organized and opened for business September 12, 1912. Deposits now amount to \$112,000; loans approximate \$80,000; resources, \$140,000.

"Ten new business houses have been opened since the date of incorporation to care for the growing population, and all report excellent business.

"Tropico is the location of one of the largest tile factories in the United States; it has a basket factory which employs from 250 to 300 persons, and a piano factory is now in course of construction. A new hospital, to cost \$25,000, is another of the larger new buildings under way. Four new business blocks are also being erected."

We may justly add to the above that the growing demand for homes about as well as in the City of Tropico has induced the Pacific Home Builders Association of the City of Los Angeles, and Mr. Parmley of Pasadena, to open up the Angelus Park and Atwater tracts, of which they are respectively proprietors, as additions to Tropico on the west and south.

There is no question but Tropico has home advantages and business prospects coupled together that are unequalled by no other locality in Southern California.

### TRUSTEES' MEETING

San Fernando Road to Be Improved—Ditto Park Avenue

Thursday, October 3, 1912. Board met in regular session. Members and officers all present. Minutes of last regular meeting read, corrected and approved.

Petitions of holders of property fronting on Cypress street east of Glendale avenue for street improvement exclusive of sidewalks, read and referred to City Engineer Lynch with instructions to investigate and report upon advisability of granting same.

Mr. Detrick was granted permission to extend street improvement work, along his frontage on the South side of Moore avenue, extending from its termination on Dunbarton street eastward to Boynton avenue, as per his request; the work to conform to grade and specifications furnished by city engineer.

Resolution adopted directing City Attorney Baker to stipulate with Pacific Light and Power Corporation that the city may purchase its proposed system for the distribution of electric energy to be installed on or before November 1, 1912, under its contract with the city for street lighting purposes, such purchase to be made on or before March 1, 1913, at not to exceed original cost with 10 per cent added in remuneration for labor of construction; the stipulation being a condition precedent to the granting by the Railroad Commission of its permit of the purchase by the Pacific Light and Power Corporation of the Brand system in use in part of the City, and which it is proposed to extend to all parts of the City.

City Clerk Street submitted the following report of the condition of the Treasury:

Receipts	
Sept. 1, balance in Treasury	\$2003.79
Sept. 30, total received from City Marshal for peddlers' licenses	54.00
Total received from City Clerk bid for telephone franchise	50.00
Total received from City Clerk for dog licenses	90.00
Total rec'd. from City Street Superintendent, permits	40.92
TOTAL	\$2238.71

### Disbursements

Sept. 30, total warrants drawn \$ 604.55  
Balance in Treasury.....\$1634.16  
City Treasurer Brown submitted the following report of receipts and disbursements:

Receipts, General Fund	
Sept. 1, balance on hand	\$2003.79
Sept. 30, receipts during mo.	99.50
Total	\$2103.29

Disbursements	
Warrants paid	\$ 576.54
Transferred to library fund	200.00

Bal. in general fund	
Sept. 1	\$1326.75
Sept. 30	\$1510.75

Receipts, Library Fund	
Transferred from gen. fund	\$ 200.00
Warrant paid	16.00

Bal. in library fund	
Sept. 1	\$ 184.00
Sept. 30	\$ 1510.75

Monthly Report—Building Inspector  
Building Inspector Jennings submitted the following report of building permits granted for September:

C. A. Dickinson, on res. La Bree Ct.	\$ 175.00
P. Gabaig, store and theater, San Fernando Road	2500.00
Van Eiten, Res. El Bonito	3000.00
Mary Ayres, Palmer, Res.	1800.00
B. Thomas, Tenth, Res.	1000.00
Martha Decker, Palmer, Res.	1400.00
Coles, Gardena Ave., Res.	1440.00
Ella W. Richardson, Laurel, repairing	250.00
Mrs. Krukow, Eulalia, addition	50.00
C. M. Retts, Boynton, Res.	1000.00
Mrs. J. L. Martin, Mt. View, addition	500.00
Hartley Shaw, Park Avenue, Residence	5500.00
TOTAL	\$18,615.00

Plumbing inspection, additional \$1448.00  
Resolution adopted ordering in street improvement work on Eulalia Street.  
City Engineer submitted estimate of cost of San Fernando Road street improvement and map of same. Accepted and filed.  
City Engineer submitted map showing proposed improvement of San Fernando Road, together with specifications and estimate of cost of same, which were accepted and ordered filed. The improvements proposed are curbs and sidewalks where not already provided in conformity to official line and grade, on either side of the Macadamized roadway constructed by the County Good Roads Commission.

Resolution of intention to improve San Fernando Road adopted.  
City Engineer submitted map showing proposed improvement of Park Avenue together with specifications and estimate of cost of same, which were accepted and ordered filed.

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The improvement proposed is for the completion of first class street construction from Glendale Avenue to the Los Angeles line at the crossing of the Southern Pacific Railroad, at which point the work of carrying it on into Griffith Park is to be resumed by Los Angeles.

Resolution of intention to improve Park Avenue adopted and publication ordered.

Resolutions of intention to improve San Fernando Road and Park Avenue published in another column.

### PUBLIC LIBRARY READING ROOM LITERATURE

Commencing with Monday, Oct. 7, the reading room at 150 W. Cypress St. will be open every evening from 7 to 9 as well as from 2 to 6 in the afternoon, except Sunday. The Library Board has subscribed for the following list of periodicals:

Harper's.  
Delineator.  
Ladies' Home Journal.  
Good Housekeeping.  
Woman's Home Companion.  
McClure's.  
Munsey's.  
Everybody's.  
Saturday Evening Post.  
Youth's Companion.  
American Boy.  
Popular Mechanics.  
House Beautiful.  
Tribune, Express and Times.  
CHAS. H. CUSHING, Librarian.

### FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD OF TROPICO AND GLENDALE UNITED

"At the meeting of Glendale Lodge No. 304 of the Fraternal Brotherhood held Friday, Oct. 4, the following members from Tropico were elected to membership on transfer cards:

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman, Harry Schaeffer, Luella Schaeffer, Miss Doeschner, A. J. McAdams and E. Monier.

A cordial invitation is extended to all other Tropico members desiring to do so to present their cards next Friday night, Oct. 11.

There will be a dance at that time but a short business session will also be held at which the cards can be voted on.

In the September report of the Lodge 103 members were in good standing.

Most of these appreciate that their certificates are much more valuable since the adoption of adequate rates and will not give them up on any account.

On account of other duties Mr. Cushing has been obliged to resign as treasurer and Mrs. Susie Hunt, his successor, has taken charge of the books. All October dues should be paid to her, 121 W. Fifth St., Glendale.

### G. RAY HORTON, FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE

G. Ray Horton, chief trial deputy district attorney was a visitor in Tropico Monday last. This was Mr. Horton's first visit here since the primary election at which time he was nominated as one of the Judges for the Superior Court of Los Angeles County. Mr. Horton is optimistic as to his prospects in the November election and to a representative of the Interurban Sentinel said: "Yes, my chances for election are exceedingly bright. The splendid vote I polled at the primary indicates very clearly to me that the people throughout the county are desirous of having me serve them in the capacity of Judge of the Superior Court and I am equally anxious to place myself at their disposal. I am not unmindful of the great amount of influence wielded by the Interurban Sentinel in this section and attribute much of my success to its endorsement of my candidacy."

Mr. Horton is making a personal campaign, having recently enjoyed the services of Major C. C. McCombs the veteran prosecutor to substitute for him in order that taxpayers may get value received for salary paid.

### NICHOLSON-SPECHT

H. Specht and Grace Nicholson were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Nicholson, Tropico, Sept. 27. Mr. Specht, who is engaged in business here, is well known and has many friends. The bride is a popular young lady of Tropico and has an extensive acquaintance in Lancaster, having frequently visited her brother, C. D. Nicholson, who resides here. On their return Sunday they were entertained at luncheon by the groom's mother, Mrs. W. Radloff.—Lancaster Gazette.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

We appreciate our Tropico customers, and wish to keep them posted on our goods and prices. Watch for our announcements. SCHILLING DRY GOODS STORE, 409 S. Brand Blvd., Glendale. Phone 713. FREE DELIVERY.

Contractor J. J. Burke is giving the Tate residence on Mina Loma avenue its finishing touches.

Tropico's principal life preserving stations are advertised in the Sentinel. Frank Davis' grocery store is at the head of the list.

Contractor C. B. Cunningham is operating the Tropico Planing Mill and turning out many large orders for mill work of every description.

W. B. Forsythe, of the Mission Dry Good House, 413 South Brand boulevard, Glendale, which ranks uppermost on the list of houses of its class in this valley, is away on a ten-day business trip to the Imperial valley.

Edwin C. Fairfield, just returned from an extended visit with friends in Maine, Massachusetts and other parts of the East, has brought with him 19 pounds additional weight as a testimonial of the good living he has enjoyed in the land of beef, butter and beans.

Barton Ellison requests us to assure the good people of Tropico, through the medium of the SENTINEL, for coming to his assistance when his residence was burned. The heirlooms that were destroyed are in a measure compensated for by their tokens of kindness.

The sincerity of the people who fought the city's contract with the Pacific Light & Power Corporation because, as they said they wanted a city-owned lighting system is now to be put to a test. The way is open for getting what they professed to want. To prove their sincerity and that they were not "only bluffing" they must—"go to it."

Another shipment of Ladies' All Wool Ruff Neck Sweaters, at Schillings, 409 So. Brand Blvd., Glendale.

The foreclosure sale by the holders of the bonds of the Glendale Consolidated Water Company, advertised in another column, will be watched with interest. Four-fifths of the stock of the Tropico Water company is to be auctioned off at this sale.

The Midway Gas Company has completed its natural gas pipe line to West Glendale, where the company is to have its principal distributing station. Its mains were recently subjected to the usual test and found satisfactory.

Nice warm underwear for ladies and children. Schillings, 409 S. Brand Blvd., Glendale.

This paper and the Boys' Magazine for one year to any address for \$1.50.

The City Engineer of Glendale, who is likewise the City Engineer of Tropico, assured the Board of Trustees of the last-named city at their meeting last Thursday night, of the adoption by Glendale of measures for turning flood water accumulations on the streets of that city to the westward and away from making channels of the streets of Tropico, by means of about forty culverts, particularly along Sixth street, Glendale. This will be a relief to anxieties of residents of Tropico, particularly of Oak Drive and Park avenue.

Contractor Schuman, Sycamore avenue, West Glendale, has about completed the handsome residence he is building for Mr. Jay on Burchett and Pacific streets, Glendale. Mr. Jay and bride will go into the possession of their beautiful home on returning from their honeymoon trip abroad.

Our silks and wools are exceptional in variety and price. Schillings. Wash flannels, waistings, 50c. per yard. Schillings.

A long stride ahead towards the final wind-up of work on city streets was made at the Board meeting last Thursday night, and everybody is glad.

The streets of Tropico are soon to be lighted with electricity and every Tropico "booster" is glad. Isn't that so?

Blankets, 75c. to \$1.50 per pair. Stuffed Batts for comforts, ready-made sheets and pillow cases, and a full line of comforts. Schillings, 409 So. Brand Blvd., Glendale.

J. A. Stone and family, left Monday evening for an extended trip east. Before their return they will visit their old home town of Farmington, Ark.

## Bread! Bread! Bread! And Pastry WHOSE!

Why, Ashton's, of Course! Yes, and "Everybody's Doin' It." Doin' What? Using Ashton's Celebrated Milk Loaf. Why? Because it's the quality Home Baked Bread, made in the San Fernando Valley. Baked every day at 4 p. m. Prompt auto delivery. 124 N. GLENDALE AVE. Sunset, 398-J. Tropico.

### DANCING SEASON OPENED.

On Thursday evening, October 3d, the Knights of Pythias opened the season of dancing in Tropico by giving one of their popular dances. There were about thirty couples present and all were loud in their praise of the good time, and the most excellent music furnished by the Busch Orchestra of Los Angeles.

The committee in charge is composed of C. C. Rittenhouse, Jr., C. C. Hapgood, and Geo. M. Howe. The next dance will be held on Thursday evening, October 17. The same good time. The same good music. Come.

### MRS. EDGAR S. AYRES, TEACHER OF VIOLIN.

—Will take a limited number of pupils. Has had many years of experience, and is a thorough instructor. Her preparation studies were with the late Carlisle Petersilia, of Boston, Harley Hamilton and J. Bond Francisco, of Los Angeles. Instruction in Orchestra and Ensemble Work. Address 635 S. Park Ave., Tropico.

### A BENEFIT FOR HARRY SCHAEFFER.

The friends of Harry Schaeffer, the victim of a broken arm a short time ago, are arranging to give him a benefit Wednesday evening, October 16th. The movement was started by that new and enterprising lodge of Tropico, the Brotherhood of American Yeomen, and the benefit is scheduled to take place at the K. of P. Hall, which has been donated for the occasion by the Visor lodge. Tickets have been printed and are on sale, and the business men of Tropico have generously contributed their support to the enterprise.

The other day Harry, who is at the sanitarium in Glendale, looked ruefully at his helpless right arm and said, "It isn't that that hurts me." Happy Harry is not used to being idle. It is his inactivity, his inability to be back at his work where he can hear the explosion of his gas engine and the whirl of flying belts that makes his despondent. It will not be a breach of confidence to say that Harry will appreciate greatly the efforts of his friends in his behalf. His arm was badly broken and mutilated and, although there is no doubt of his ultimate recovery, the chances are that he will not be able to work for a long time. In the meantime, he has no large reserve fund to work on. Every cent of his earnings have gone to pay for his home and to help in the support of his mother and sisters. When approaching on the subject of a benefit, Harry told all this simply and without any trace of false pride. He can get along somehow, he says, but if his friends want to do something for him he will not object. So those who know him best are entering into the plan, not with the feeling that they are doing charity but graciously showing the respect and honor which they feel toward him for his self-sacrificing spirit and the nobility and courage with which he has met and faces misfortune. Surely we who are whole and strong ought to show that we appreciate these qualities and should help him to still wear that "smile that won't come off."

The benefit will include much new talent composing song features, a team of dancing girls from the "Mary Jane" aggregation, an instrumentalist, a monologist and other acts, while there will be Melvino and Mantell, old friends with new tricks and dodges. Owen Rhodes, general director of the production will appear in a couple of his own sketches.

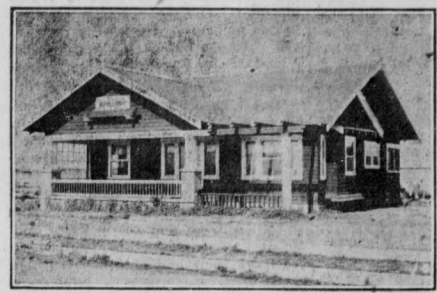
The numerous friends of Harry are promoting the benefit, and all the friends of Harry's friends are expected and requested to be in the audience; and since nearly every person in Tropico knows Harry Schaeffer, you are expected to be there whoever you may be, and have a share in doing a kindly deed.

C. B. Cunningham has the contract with Major John A. Payne, U. S. A., for a brick building to occupy the site of the old market house. The contract provides for living apartments in the second story of the entire block which includes Logan's Hall. The contract price for the entire work is \$8,000.

J. J. BURKE

Phone 256-J

## Contractor and Builder



Plans and Estimates Furnished

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## Tropico Pharmacy

G. C. Baker, Proprietor

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Res. Phone Sunset 397-J

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PLUMBER

115 S. San Fernando Road

TROPICO,

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Interior Decorator and Painter

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Tropico, Cal.

## STOVES

Air Tights Gas Heaters  
Perfection Oil Heaters

No. 160 .. \$4.50

No. 120 .. \$2.95

Frank B. McKenney & Son

Household Furniture Hardware  
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217 South San Fernando Road

Home 433

Sunset 521-J

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## BOYS' SUITS

From 5 to 12 years of age to our stock of Merchandise That bids fair to make a hit with our Boy Friends of San Fernando Valley, also a good, strong line of Jerseys, Sweaters, and Sacks for Boys, Girls and Babies.

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Glendale

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At MISSION DRY GOODS STORE  
WE WANT YOU TO SEE OUR NEW STORE.  
And our inducement is

10 and 20 PER CENT  
DISCOUNT

including all new Fall Goods.  
413 BRAND BOULEVARD 413

For \$300  
Cash

BALANCE TO SUIT

You can buy a Modern Bungalow on one of the choice lots in the Richardson Tract. Or if you own a lot we will build on similar terms. Plans furnished.

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Men's Suits Made to Order. Call and See Our Samples  
Prompt and Satisfactory Work Our Motto

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Sunset 207-J

Residence, Sunset 721





BY GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON  
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(Continued from last week)

"Really, it's quite a thing, isn't it?" she whispered in her excitement.

"In any event we're obliged to remain under cover until they depart," he said thoughtfully. "We don't want to be seen here, do we?"

"No," she murmured, "not even though it is our house."

They returned to the left room as softly as mice, and he left her a moment later to close the heavy window shutters on the porch. When he returned there was a grim smile on his face and his voice shook a little as he spoke.

"I've heard the voices again. They came from the laundry, I think. The Renwoods were downright Yankee, Penelope. I will swear that these voices are amazingly English."

#### CHAPTER IX.

In Which the Author Trespasses.

**T**HIS narrative has quite as much to do with the Bazelhurst side of the controversy as it has with Shaw's. It is therefore but fair that the heroic invasion by Lord Cecil should receive equal consideration from the historian Shaw's conquest of one member of the force opposing him was scarcely the result of bravery; on the other hand Lord Cecil's dash into the enemy's country was the very acme of intrepidity.

Down the drive and out into the mountain road clattered the three horsemen. Lady Bazelhurst, watching at the window casement, almost swooned with amazement at the sight of them. The capes of their mackintoshes seemed to flaunt a satirical farewell in her face; their owners, following the light of the carriage lamps, swept from view around a bend in the road and bravely plunged into the dark territory over which the enemy ruled. It was the duke who finally brought the cavalcade to a halt by propounding a most sensible question.

"Are you sure she came this way Cecil?"

"Certainly. This is Shaw's way isn't it?"

"Did she say she was going to Shaw's?"

"Don't know. Evelyn told me. Hang it all, Barmister, come along. We'll never catch up to her."

"Is she riding?"

"No—horses all in."

"Do you know, we may have passed her. Deuce take it, Bazelhurst, if she's running away from us, you don't imagine she'd be such a silly fool as to stand in the road and wait for us. If she heard us she'd hide among the trees."

"But she's had an hour's start of us."

"Where was she coming to?" asked the count, with an anxious glance upward, just in time to catch a skimming raindrop with his eye.

"That's just it. We don't know," said the duke.

"But I must find her!" cried Lord Cecil. "Think of that poor girl alone in this terrible place, storm coming up and all that. Hi, Penelope!" he shouted in his most vociferous treble. The shrieking wind replied. Then the three of them shouted her name. "Gad, she may be lost or dead or—Come on, Barmister. We must scour the whole damned valley."

"He's like a wildcat tonight," said the duke in an aside to the little Frenchman, referring to his lordship. "Demme, I'd rather not cross him. You seem to forget that his sister is out in all this fury."

"Mon Dieu, but I do not forget. I would give half my life to hold her in my arms these endless hours."

"Dear you, sir, I'd give her the other half if you dared try such a thing. We didn't fetch you along to hold her. You've got to hold the horses, that's all."

"Diable! How dare you speak to me—What are you two raving about?" demanded his lordship. "Come along! We're losing time."

Away they swept, Penelope's two admirers warily backing at one another about satisfaction at some future hour.

The storm burst upon them in all its fury—the maddest, wildest storm they had known in all their lives. Terrified, half-drowned, blown almost from the saddles, the trio finally found shelter in the lee of a shelving cliff just off the road. While they stood there shivering, clutching the bits of their well-nigh frantic horses, the glimmer of lights came down to them from windows farther up the steep. There was no mistaking the three upright oblongs of light. They were tall windows in a house, the occupants of which doubtless had been aroused at this unearthly hour by the fierceness of the storm.

"By Jove," lamented the duke, water running down his neck in floods, "what a luxury a home is, be it ever so humble, on a night like this."

"Mon Dieu, mon Dieu," groaned the count, "how comfortable! Zey look! And here? Eh bien! Qui fait trembler la terre! I am seel! I die!"

"Penelope is out in all this," moaned his lordship.

"I am not so sure of that. Trust a woman to find a place where she can't rain her hat. My word for it, Cecil, she's found a safe roost. I say, by Jove!" The duke was staring more intently than ever at the windows far above. "I have it! Let's rather odd that a house should be lighted so brilliantly at this hour of night?"

"Dummed servants forgot to put out the lamps," groaned Bazelhurst with out interest.

"Nonsense! I tell you what—some one has roused the house and asked shelter from the storm. Now, who could that be but Penelope?"

"By Jove, you're a clipping clever ass, after all, Barmister—a regular Sherlock Holmes. That's just it. She's up there where the windows are. Come on. It's easy sailing now," cried his lordship, but the duke restrained him.

"Don't rush off like a fool. Whose house is it?"

"How the devil do I know? This is Shaw's land, and he hasn't been especially cordial about it."

"Ah! See what I mean? Shaw's land, to be sure. Well, hang your stupidity, don't you know we're looking at Shaw's house this very instant? He lives there and she's arrived, dem it all. She's up there with him—dry clothes, hot drinks and all that, and we're out here catching pneumonia. Fine, isn't it?"

"Gad! You're right! She's with that confounded villain. My God, what's to become of her?" groaned Lord Cecil, sitting down suddenly and covering his face with his hands.

"We must rescue her," shouted the duke. "Brace up, Cecil! Don't be a baby. We'll storm the place."

"Not in zis rain!" cried the count.

"You stay in the shade and hold the horses, that's what you do," said the duke scornfully.

After many minutes there came a break in the violence of the storm and preparations were at once made for the climb up the hill. Deveau was to remain behind in charge of the horses. With their bride reins in his hands he cheerfully maintained this position of trust, securely sheltered from the full force of the elements. Right bravely did the duke and his lordship venture forth into the spitting rain. They had gone no more than three rods up the path when they were brought to a halt by the sounds of a prodigious struggle behind them. There was a great trampling of horses' hoofs, accompanied by the frantic shouts of the count.

"I cannot hold zey! Mon Dieu! Zey are mad! Ho! ho! Help!"

"Hold to em!" shouted Lord Cecil.

"Help!" shouted the count, at the same moment releasing his grip on the reins. Away tore the horses, kicking great clumps of mud over him as he tumbled aimlessly into the underbrush. Down the road clattered the animals, leaving the trio marooned in the wilderness. Groaning and half dead, the unfortunate count was dragged from the brush by his furious companions. What the duke said to him was sufficient without being repeated, here or elsewhere. The count challenged him as they all resumed the march up the hill to visit the house with the lighted windows.

"Here is my card, m'sieur," he grated furiously.

"Demme, I know you!" roared the duke. "Keep your card, and we'll send it in to announce our arrival to Shaw."

In due course of time, after many slips and falls, they reached the front yard of the house on the hillside. It was still raining lightly. The thunder and lightning were crashing away noisily farther up the valley. Cautiously they approached through the weeds and brush.

"By Jove!" exclaimed his lordship, coming to a standstill. He turned the light of his lantern toward the front elevation of the house. "Every door and window except these three are boarded up. It can't be Shaw's home."

"That's right, old chap. Demme queer, eh? I say, Deveau, step up and pound on the door."

and pound on the door. You've got a card, you know."

"Que diable!" exclaimed the count, sinking into the background.

"We might reconnoiter a bit," said Bazelhurst. "Have a look at the rear, you know."

Around the corner of the house they trailed, finally bringing up at the back steps. The windows were not only dark, but boarded up. While they stood there amazed and uncertain, the rain came down again in torrents, worse than before if possible. They scampered for cover, plunging three abreast beneath the same steps that had sheltered Penelope and Shaw such a short time before.

"Ouch! Get off my foot!" roared the duke.

"Who are you punching me? What's this? A door? I see!" The trio entered



ed the cellar door without ceremony. "Thank God, we're out of the rain at least!"

It was not until they had explored the basement and found it utterly without signs of human occupancy that the truth of the situation began to dawn upon them. Barmister's face was white, and his voice shook as he ventured the horrid speculation:

"The good Lord save us—it's that damned haunted house Pen was talking about!"

"But ze lights?" queried the count.

"Ghosts!"

"Let's get out of this place," said Lord Bazelhurst, moving toward the door. "It's that beastly Renwood house. They say he comes back and murders her every night or so."

"Mon Dieu!"

"Penelope isn't here. Let's move on," agreed the duke readily. But even fear of the supernatural was not strong enough to drive them out into the blinding storm. "I say, look ahead, there's Shaw's place."

Peering through the door they saw for the first time the many lights in Shaw's windows, scarce a quarter of a mile away. For a long time they stood and gazed at the distant windows. Dejectedly they sat down, backs to the wall and waited for the storm to spend its fury. Wet, cold and tired, they finally dozed. It was Lord Cecil who first saw the signs of dawn. The rain storm had come to a mysterious end, but a heavy fog in its stead loomed up. He aroused his companions and with many groans of anguish they prepared to venture forth into the white wall beyond.

Just as they were taking a last look about the wretched cellar something happened that would have brought terror to the stoutest heart. A wild, appalling shriek came from somewhere above, the cry of a mortal soul in agony.

The next instant three human forms shot through the narrow door and out into the fog, hair on end, eyes bulging, but sightless; legs traveling like the wind and as purposeless. It mattered not that the way was hidden; it mattered less that weeds, brush and stumps lurked in the foggy dangers. They fled into the fog, dauntless without a thought of what lay before them, only of what stalked behind them.

Upstairs Randolph Shaw lay back against the wall and shook with laughter. Penelope's convulsed face was glued to the kitchen window, her eyes peering into the fog beyond. Shadowy figures leaped into the white mantle; the crash of brush came back to her ears, and then, like the barking of a dog, there arose from the mystic gray the faint dimming cry:

"Help! Help! Help!" Growing fainter and sharper, the cry at last was lost in the phantom desert.

They stood at the window and watched the fog lift, gray and forbidding, until the trees and road were discernible. Then arm in arm they set forth across the wet way toward Shaw's cottage.

"Poor Cecil!" she sighed. "It was cruel of you." In the roadway they found a hat which she at once identified as the count's. Farther on there was a carriage lamp and later a mackintosh, which had been cast aside as an impediment. "Oh, it was cruel!" She smiled, however, in retrospect.

"If I were only sure that nothing serious had happened to Cecil," she murmured anxiously.

"I'm sorry, dear, for that screech of mine," he apologized.

Suddenly he started and gazed intently in the direction of the haunted house. A man in a sorry figure was slowly, painfully approaching from the edge of the wood scarce a hundred yards away. In his hand he carried a stick to which was attached a white cloth—doubtless a handkerchief. He was hatless and limped perceptibly.

"It's Cecil!" whispered Penelope in horror-struck tones. "Good heaven, Randolph, go to him! He is hurt."

It was Lord Bazelhurst. As Shaw hurried down the drive to meet him, so thought of the feud in mind, two beings even more hopelessly dilapidated ventured from the wood and hobbled up behind the tripe bearer, who had now paused to lift his shoulders into a position of dignity and defiance. Shaw's heart was touched. The spectacle was enough to melt the prejudice of any adversary. Lord Cecil's knees trembled. His hand shook as if in a chill. Mud covered, water soaked and bruised, their clothes rent in many places, their hats gone and their hair matted, they came wretchedly, the trio certainly inspired pity, not mirth nor scorn.

"One moment, sir," called his lordship, with a feeble attempt at severity. His voice was hoarse and shaky. "We do not come as friends, dem you. Is my sister here?"

"She is, Lord Bazelhurst. We'll talk this over later on," said Shaw in his friendliest way. "You are worn out and done up. I'm sure—you and your friends. Come; I'm not as bad as you think. I've changed my mind since I saw you last. Let's see if we can't come to an amicable understanding. Miss Drake is waiting up there. Breakfast soup will be ready—hot coffee and all that. Permit me, gentlemen, to invite you to partake of what we have. What say you?"

"Confound you, sir! I—I—" But his brave effort failed him. He staggered and would have fallen had not the duke caught him from behind.

"Thanks, old chap," said Barmister to Shaw. "We will come in for a moment. I say, perhaps you could give us a dry dog or two. Bazelhurst is in a bad way, and so is the count. It was a devil of a storm."

Penelope came down from the porch to meet them. Without a word she took her brother's arm. He stared at her with growing resentment.

"Dem it all, Pen," he chattered. "You're not at all wet, are you? Look at me. All on your account too."

"Dear old Cecil. All on Evelyn's account, you mean," she said softly, wistfully.

"I shall have an understanding with her when we get home," he said earnestly. "She shan't treat my sister like this again."

"No," said Shaw from the other side; "she shan't."

"By Jove, Shaw, are you with me?" demanded his lordship in surprise.

"Depends on whether you are with me," said the other. Penelope flushed. Hot coffee, chops, griddle cakes and

maple syrup soon put the contending forces at their ease. Bazelhurst so far forgot himself as to laugh amiably at his host's jokes. The count responded in his most piquant dialect, and the duke swore by an ever useful Lord Harry that he had never tasted such a breakfast.

"By Jove, Pen," exclaimed her brother in rare good humor, "it's almost a sin to take you away from such good cooking as this."

"You're not going to take her away, however," said Shaw. "She has come to stay."

"What—what the devil do you mean, sir?" demanded Lord Cecil, his coffee cup shaking so violently that the contents overflowed.

"She's going over to Plattsburg with me today, and when she comes back



"When she comes back she will be Mrs. Randolph Shaw."

she will be Mrs. Randolph Shaw. That's what I mean, your lordship."

Three of his listeners choked with amazement and then coughed painfully. Feebly they set their cups down and gulped as if they had something to swallow. The duke was the first to find his tongue, and he was quite at a loss for words.

"By—by Jove," he said blankly, "that's damned hot coffee!"

"Is this true, Penelope?" gasped his lordship.

"Yes, Cecil. I've promised to marry him."

"It isn't because you feel that you have no home with me?"

"I love him. It's a much older story than you think," she said simply.

"I say, that hits me hard," said the duke with a wry face. "Still, I join in saying, God bless you."

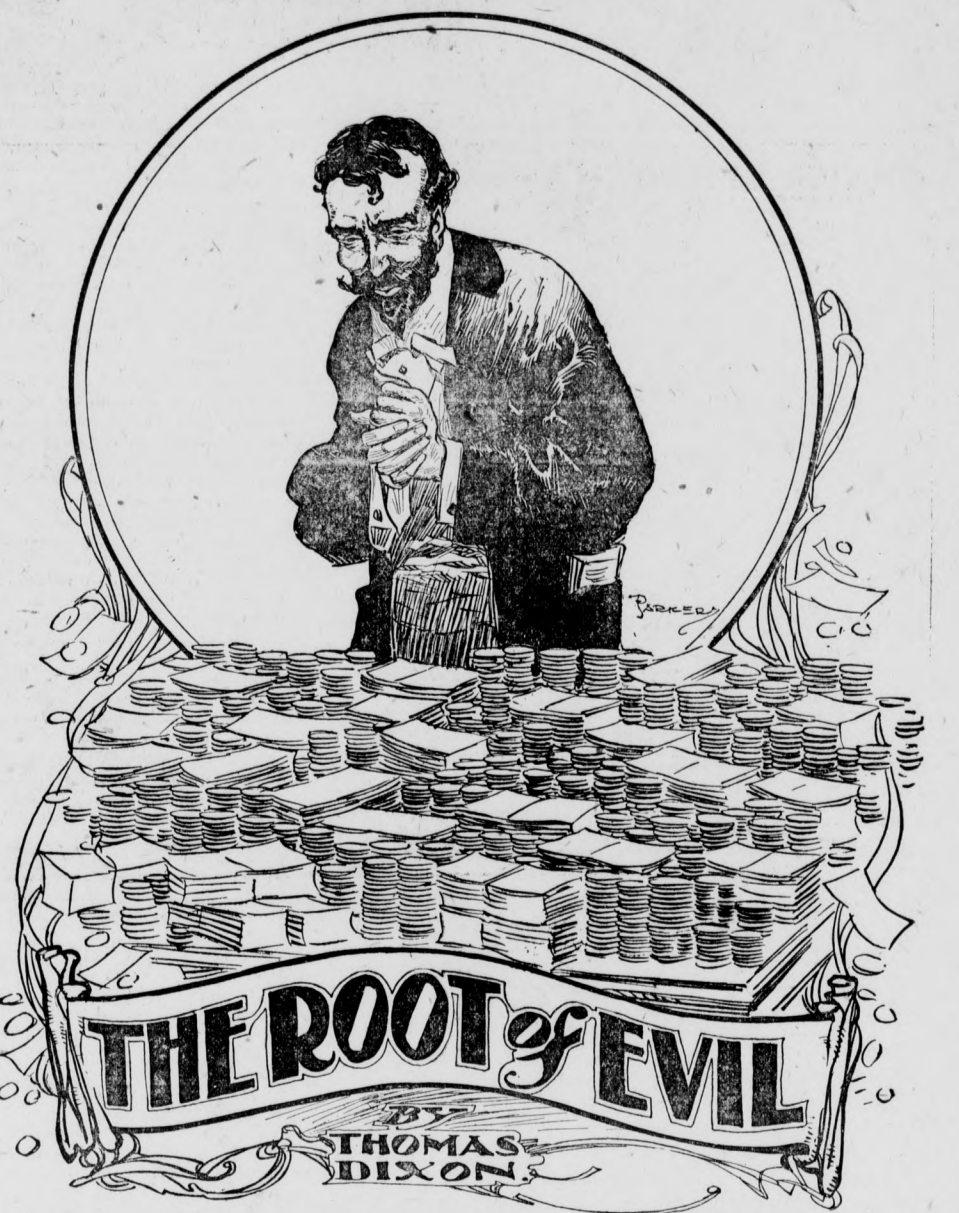
"We're trying to end the feud, you see," said Penelope.

Tears came into his lordship's pale eyes. He looked first at one and then at the other and then silently extended his hand to Randolph Shaw. He wrung it vigorously for a long time before speaking. Then, as if throwing a weight off his mind, he remarked:

"I say, Shaw, I'm sorry about that dog. I've got an English bull terrier down there that's taken a ribbon or so. If you don't mind, I'll send him up to you. He—he knows Penelope."

THE END.

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City Recorder, Geo. C. Melrose.  
Township Justice, Geo. C. Melrose.  
City Marshall, James W. Gould.  
Board meets every Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

BOTH PHONES  
Glendale 300 Home 1547

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1912

The Republicans of California have preserved their integrity as a party. In the future as in the past, it will stand for progressive policies, and hold the reactionaries to a back seat.

It was our intention to give the readers of this paper and our friends of the Taft persuasion the benefit of an edition or two of Taft and Sherman literature, which we have been at some trouble and expense to get together. But, now that there is to be no Taft election on the ballot, the stuff is stale, and we are at a loss to know what to do with it. Trade it off for Wilson and Marshall matter we suppose.

The relief the ordinance regulating water service and rates was expected to give from the unfair and extortionate management of the parties engaged in the business of serving the inhabitants of this city with water does not materialize, and will not until the service is put under the inspection of an officer of the city. The regulations are a dead letter with no available means to compel their observance. A Superintendent of Water Service charged with the duty of hearing complaints and correcting abuses is as necessary as any other officer in the city's service. Water rates were reduced, but water bills are not.

The Public Service Commissioners of Los Angeles are apparently "up against it." They are getting no bids for either aqueduct water or power. Their expected rush for water does not materialize. In fact, the price fixed for water puts it clear out of the reach of any community in need of ever so little of it—in the San Fernando reservoir. A ditch of eighteen thousand inches of water is not so easily handled, and the commissioners are finding out that if it is handled at all it must be by means of a big city-owned distributing system for carrying it, not only to Los Angeles, but to every town, city, hamlet and neighborhood for miles and miles outside of, and around Los Angeles, and retained at a price regulated by the law of reason—the law of supply and demand. If aqueduct water is ever sold to citizens of Tropic and Glendale, it will never be from the San Fernando reservoir, but from conduits at the limits of our several cities. If Los Angeles would go into the water supply business it must do so from start to finish in the hands of individual consumers.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT ON PAPER.

A paper plan of municipal government, adapted in theory to the needs of cities of two thousand or more inhabitants, of which the city attorney of Whittier is the author, was submitted by that gentleman to the League of California Municipalities, for its consideration and criticism, at its recent meeting at Berkeley. The scheme proposed was in the nature of a "compromise" between the commission form and the form authorized by the general laws of the state, and was received with evident favor. The provisions it has for securing efficiency were warmly commended, as was also the provision constituting the executive and administrative officers of the city members of the legislative council.

The initiative, referendum and recall features of the scheme came in for a thorough overhauling.

With few exceptions, distrust of popular government characterized the expressions of the speakers.

Government by an aristocracy of learning as against the voice of the "rabble" was not an uncommon sentiment.

That, if a recall is to be had at all, it should not be on less than a 40 per cent petition, was generally conceded.

On the whole the Whittier city attorney's paper is well worthy of study by all interested in municipal matters.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. W. E. Burk and children arrived last week from Mexico City, and are delightedly quartered in their new home, 525 Central avenue. Mr. Burk will follow after winding up his business affairs in Madero's distracted realm. Mrs. Burk is the daughter of D. O. Martin, a recent acquisition to the solid men of Tropic.

MORE TO THE GOOD COMING.  
Mrs. Julia D. Phelps, of the Federation of Women's Clubs, of Los Angeles, will address the Women's Association of Tropic Presbyterian church on Legislation in 1913, from the Women's point of view, at 2:30 p. m., October 10, in the church auditorium.

Miss Ella Brown, late of the Berkeley school of Expression will recite. All ladies regardless of church connections are welcome.

## WOOD-GRIFFIN.

Charles Evans Wood, a native of Wisconsin, aged 21, and Wanda Margaret Griffin, a native of Kansas, aged 18, both of Burbank, were married at the residence of Justice George C. Melrose, Cypress street, Tropic, Saturday evening, October 5. The venerable Justice performing the ceremony.

It was 9 o'clock when the party arrived at the Justice's residence, having been detained by the balky behavior of their automobile. Their apologies for being a little behind time were accepted by the genial judge, who accordingly gauged the solemnity of occasion a notch or two higher. "All's well that ends well."

## CITY MAY BUY OUT LIGHTING PLANT.

E. S. Ayres and others who are working for a city-owned electric lighting system, to be supplied with electric energy by the city of Los Angeles from aqueduct power, are granted until March 1, 1913, by the State Board of Railroad Commissioners on the motion of the Board of Trustees, to bring the project into effect. On and after the 22nd day of December, the Board of Trustees may call a bond election without a majority petition of taxpayers, now a condition precedent to such an election.

This will afford ample time for calling the election, voting the bonds purchasing and taking over the polls and wires of the Pacific Light & Power Corporation, which are now to be installed and put into service throughout the city.

Moreover, it will enable the city to be in readiness for buying its electric energy and putting its lighting system in operation a month, if not months, in advance of the readiness of Los Angeles to have it for sale.

This ought to be satisfactory and make everybody happy. Why not?

## REAL ESTATE SALES

The following recent sales of real estate are reported by Andy Stephenson, Agent, Brand Boulevard and Maple Avenue:

Two lots, Riverdale Drive, to A. Dorschner.

House and lot, Vine St., to Wm. Vail.

House and lot, 9th St., to Mrs. Gearhart.

House and lot, Maple Ave., to L. Scovern.

House and lot, Penn St., to Mrs. Martin.

House and lot, Penn St., to Mrs. Gilmore.

House and lot, 10th St., to G. A. Marek.

House and lot, Central Ave., to Dan Johnson.

House and lot, Penn St., to F. Sperry.

House and lot, 7th St., to Mrs. Edelman.

Mehle property, Brand and Acacia, to Dr. Mabry.

Lot on Chestnut, to W. C. Taylor.

House and lot, Glendale Ave., to W. C. Cressey.

Lot on 7th St., to H. E. Chandler.

House and lot, Gardena Ave., to H. A. Crew, Jr.

House and lot, 9th St., to R. L. Taylor.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Louis A. Becker, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the estate of Louis A. Becker, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said executor at the office of Doyle, Lantz and Wood, 408 Bullard Building, Los Angeles, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated this 8th day of October, A.D., 1912.

ROBERT LIST, Executor.

Davis, Lantz and Wood, Attorneys

408 Bullard Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

## NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE.

Whereas in a certain deed of trust, dated October 10, 1908, executed at Los Angeles County, California, by Tropic Water Company, a corporation, party of the 1st part, and the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, a corporation, party of the 2nd part, and recorded October 29, 1908, in Book 3554, page 24 of deeds, and in Book 1930, page 197 of Mortgage, and in Book 232, page 197 of Chattel Mortgages, Records of Los Angeles County, California, which record reference is hereby made; said deed of the 1st part, Tropic Water Company, a corporation, did grant and convey the premises therein described to the Title Guarantee and Trust Company, as trustee, for the use and purposes set out in said deed, and among other uses, to secure the payment of forty-eight (48) bonds numbered one (1) to forty-eight (48), both inclusive, and interest, according to the terms of said bonds, and other sums of money advanced, and interest thereon, the same being made due and payable to the holders thereof.

Whereas, there has been a default in the payment of the semi-annual installment of interest due and payable on said bonds July 1, 1912, and said default having continued for a period of ninety days, and by reason of such default said Title Guarantee and Trust Company has, in accordance with the provisions of said deed, and upon and after twenty-five (25) per cent, in amount of said bonds, then outstanding, by notice in writing delivered to said Tropic Water Company, declared the principal of all bonds secured by said deed, then outstanding, to be immediately due and payable, there being the total sum of twenty-five thousand nine hundred and 00/100 dollars (\$25,000.00) now due and unpaid.

Whereas, it is provided in said deed that if there is a default, (and such default shall continue for a period of ninety days), in the payment of any of the principal, interest, or money advanced for any purpose, mentioned in said deed, then upon application of the holder or holders of not less than twenty-five per cent, of the bonds, the party of the 2nd part shall give notice and sell the premises, or as much thereof as shall be necessary to sell to pay the said debt, secured by the said deed.